NOT ALL CANDIDATES

Pen Pictures of Men Who Will Be Prominent in Chicago.

PRESIDENTIAL TIMBER

Men Are and Why They Are Talked About.

SILVER AND ANTI-SILVER



dates for the presi dential nomination at the national democratic convention which meets in Chicago July 7, as long as his friends continue, even in an in direct manner, to work to that end, while he refrains from taking himself

out of the field. If there were a close contest, with the gold men slightly in the lead, Cleveland, it is believed, would be their candidate. It is believed that up to the time when it became absolutely certain that the silver men would be in control. Mr. Cleveland's friends harbored the hope that he might be made their Moses. Even today there are some who will not give up the hope that something may turn up. Under the condition of affairs as they now appear, Mr. Cleveland is least likely, of all the candidates mentioned, to get the democratic nomination. He has twice been elected President by a combination of democratic and independent republican votes, and at one time appeared to be one of the most popular men in America.

When elected President the first time many democrats were dissatisfied with him



on account of his apparent devotion to service reform and his close relations with independent republicans or mug-wumps. Antagonism on this score rather increased than diminished during the first half of his term, but he was in high favor with the civil service reform element in the country, largely without regard to party. Before the close of his term, how-ever, he was reinstated, or rather for the first time fully established in favor with the democrats by the aggressive and defiant attitude he assumed on the tariff question. Adopting the, to him, new theory of extremely low tariff with the protective feature eliminated, as far as possible, he at the stable of the stable of

civil service reform was more or less neg-lected. The independent civil service reformers and many other independents, who had formerly been his allies, grew cold toand, for a time, weak in the country at large. He was renominated and defeated. During the period of his retirement his



Ex-Representative Bland.

name was on the tongue of every democrat; with the masses he became an idol. Some of the leading politicians continued in their distrust of him, but they were compelled to yield to popular clamor. All resistance to his nomination a third time when the con-vention period rolled around was useless. He was renominated and re-elected. During his entire second term he has been at war with the leaders of the democratio party, and there has been no evidence of the return of the strong independent re-publican element to his support. On the financial question he has had the sympathy of some of the most extreme gold republicans, but he cannot be said to have their support, for the reason that they are not willing to indorse his methods, and do not agree with him on other questions. In the struggle between him and the democratic party leaders he has not shown that strength among the masses which he has heretofore displayed, and a majority of the state conventions of the democratic party have gone against him.

Silver Dick Bland. "Dick" Bland was one of the first champions of silver in the field. For many years his name has been associated with this issue, and it is not surprising that he should be spoken of prominently as a presidential candidates, now that the silver men control the democratic party and finance made the issue of the campaign. His name is associated with the act of '78 for the purchase of from two million to four million ounces of silver each month which was the first step toward the re habilitation of silver after its demonetization in '73. The act became known as the Bland-Allison act, and the silver dollars coined under it are known as the Bland man, 16 to 1, during his long term in pub-lic life, and he has not only held to the faith at all times, but has fought for it



and enjoyed praise equally unmoved. The demand for the restoration has ever been

headed, plain-mannered man, with con-tempt for all display and affectation. The great slump which turned the House of Representatives over to the republicans at the last election threw Bland out of Congress. During his retirement he has been a farmer, and he has been looked on in parts of the west as a hermit and a prophet of the silver cause. Many have gone to the abode of his solitude to find wisdom, and as the cause of silver has grown they have proclaimed his name more loudly. He is thoroughly in the canvess, and is quite confident of the success of the cause and of his own triumph. the last election threw Bland out of Con

A Bunch of Candidates. The candidacy of Campbell of Ohio is not so prominently to the fore since the against him in all sections of the councillon convention. Campbell is a popular try, although he was applauded for it by young man, possessing much ability and many traits that render him attractive. He has served in Congress and has been he opposed the sending of federal troops



Ex-Secretary Whitney.

wards gold, and it is still thought that Mr Whitney may press him as a candidate who would consent to run on a silver platform, and would be acceptable to the

gold democrats. The candidacy of Russell, the "boy gov-ernor" of Massachusetts, of Patterson, whose name Harrity intends to have pre sented from Pennsylvania, and of Morri son, who has been regarded as a possible compromise—is not regarded as seriously as it was before the silver forces had de-

veloped such great strength.
Vice President Stevenson is regarded as the most serious possibility of all those men who are not strongly identified with radical silver people, and it is not thought that any radical gold man, such as the ex-governors of Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, can hope for anything.
Boies of Iowa, Bland and Teller are re-

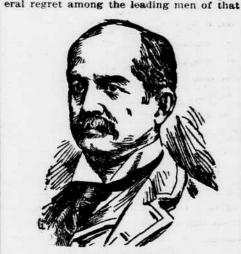
Boles of lowa, Bland and Teller are regarded as the leading probabilities. Boles is expected to develop considerable strength at the very start, though there will be an active fight against him in certain quarters. He has been a democrat of recent years only. Though he has become more directly identified with the democratic party, he is not as prominent as a silver leader as Teller. leader as Teller. Carlisle, Whitney and Blackburn, It is not expected that Carlisie will appear before the Chicago convention as a candidate. Before his defeat in Kentucky he was counted the candidate of the administration. Now, Kentucky has in-

structed for free silver and Joe Blackburn, and this is expected to eliminate the Secretary of the Treasury from the race. Everybody knows Senator Blackburn. Dashing, reckless, eloquent and in a way powerful, he has a certain amiability and tree climinated, as far as possible, he at became the champion of the so-called man. He does not, like Cassius and Carrhis issue absorbed his attention, and ly. He is not a great student, but is a vance of the rank and file of the silver

ready reasoner, and the tircless champion of any cause he espouses.

W. C. Whitney is not regarded as actually a candidate for the democratic nomination but his care. had formerly been his allies, grew cold to-ward him, and all the protective sentiment of the country was aroused against him. He became strong in the democratic party, is well liked by democrats, whether they believe in silver or in gold, but his personal popularity may not under the present circumstances give him the strength in the convention which friends would like. He goes to the convention with the intention of doing all he can to induce the silver men to make concessions and to 'nduce the silver men to make concessions and to 'nduce the silver men to make concessions and to 'nduce the silver men to make concessions and to 'nduce the silver men to make concessions and to 'nduce the silver men to make concessions and to 'nduce the silver men to make concessions and to 'nduce the silver men to make the silver harmony and hearty support of the ticket by all democrats. Since he was brought actually into national politics by selection by Cleveland for a cabinet position, he has been more or less active in national affairs and has been able to keep tolerably close to all elements of the party. What marks him as the leader of the administration, relied on to make the fight against silver at this time, is his great success during at this time, is his great success during the last democratic convention, where he organized the Cleveland forces, and swept everything. Whitney is himself rich and liberal with his money, and knows where and how to raise the necessary campaign funds. It is in the want of campaign funds that a silver candidate of the party will necessarily be weak, and it is reckoned that whitney's assistance. that Whitney's assistance will have to be

Mr. Teller's Unique Place. Among silver men drawn from all parties Teller of Colorado is regarded as the greatest living champion of the silver cause. He has the reputation of all-around ability, a man of lofty ideas, a profound thinker, a close observer and a man whose sincerity is never questioned. Outside of the silver question, indeed, in spite of his views on this question, he has held high standing in the Senate since he first appeared in that body. His colleagues who disagree with him hold him in respect, and his separation from the republican party on oney question was a matter of gen-



party. He is a fearless man and is very party. He is a fearless man and is very impressive in the presentation of his views. Being a great student, he takes a broad view of things according to his philosophy, and there is the evidence of research in his utterances which commands respect, though his logic may not convince. It can hardly be said that his only difference with the republican party is on the silver question. He has differed with his colleagues on other questions, and it is an evidence other questions, and it is an evidence of the esteem with which they regard him that he has so long held a high place in the party councils when his partisanship was in doubt. He fought against the Lodge-Hoar federal election bill, known as the force bill, in the face of the party demand for the passage and was probably weeks. for its passage, and was probably more ef-fective in his efforts for its defeat than it was possible for any democrat to be. Again when the democratic Congress made the ircome tax a part of their revenue plan, Teller, in the face of his party's opposi-tion, defended that feature, thus taking a tion, defended that feature, thus taking a position on the side of the most extreme scuthern and western democracy. Even back in the Fiftieth Congress he opposed the McKinley bill in his party caucuses, and, as he has since stated publicly, was led to support the measure by the hope held out that the restoration of silver should follow as a restoration of silver should follow as a part of the policy of building up American interests, in disre-gard of the wishes of foreign governments. His bolt from the republican national con-vention on account of the gold plank and his recognized pre-eminence as a silver champion, associates his name among those which will be considered at Chicago. He

Governor Altgeld will figure prominently at the Chicago convention. He is the idol of the free silver democracy of Illinois, and has more or less of a following among labor unions outside of his own state Altgeld was a judge on the bench at Chicago and was practically unknown in politics until he was taken up by the Chicago machine as the nominee for governor and carried Illinois for the democracy. His next appearance in the public eye was his pardoning of the Chicago anarchists. This action raised a storm of indignation

A Pen Picture of Altgeld.

He next came to the front at the time governor of Ohio. By both factions of the party he is personally held in favor. At one time it was thought that the silver democrats would take up with him as a candidate in spite of his conservatism as indorsed by many people in the east upon that occasion, and that on account of it he

is the implacable enemy of President Cleveland. Governor Altgeld is a man of considera-ble ability, and undoubtedly has a deep sympathy for the mass of the people, al-though by many it is claimed that this sympathy approaches very closely to the verge of socialism. He retains a firm hold upon the Illinois democracy, and is without doubt the leader of a majority of his party in that state.

He is a good talker on the stump and a

man of considerable personal magnetism. His manned is grave and serious, and he impresses one as being very much in earnest about the doctrines that he entertains. He is very sensitive to the criticism of the public upon his action in the case of the anarchists and the railroad strike. The visitor who calls upon him at the state house in Springfield finds upon a table in his ante room a stack of printed pamphlets in which he defends his course in the premises named.

Leaders in the Free Silver Ranks. Senator James K. Jones of Arkansas will be one of the most conspicuous figures in the free silver ranks at Chicago. He will be in the front rank of the steering committee and his advice will have strong weight in all questions affecting the policy and welfare of the silver democrats. Senator Jones has been in Congress since the Forty-seventh Congress, and has occupied his seat in the Senate since 1885. He has always been prominent in the councils of the democratic party, and was especially so during the pendency of the Wilson



Representative Bailey.

tariff bill in the Senate. He virtually had charge of that measure and labored bard for it. He has been a consistent and persistent advocate of silver coinage, and has done a great deal to advance the movement for free silver in the Senate. Senator Jones is a man of the highest personal character. In manner he is frank and out-speken, and while he may be called the soul of dignity itself has a bluff, hearty way which attracts men to him. During his service in Congress his reputation has been that of the highest probity. At Chi-

men, and will be the leader of the forces. Mr. Balley of Texas. Representative Bailey of Texas, although one of the young men in the party, is expected to take a prominent part in the deliberations of the silver men at Chicago. Mr. Bailey is a good lawyer and one of the best parliamentarians in the House. He will sit in the convention and see that his followers make no mistake in parliamentary practices. Mr. Bailey has made a



since he has been in Congress. His youth-fulness and inexperience in public life have not proven a bar to the formation of strong ties of friendship and esteem with the old-er members of the House. His judgment is regarded as good. He is cool and unim-pessioned, and a very effective talker. Mr. Bailey was one of the few men on the demside who enjoyed the esteem of Speaker Reed.

Mr. McLean as a Candidate. John R. McLean is regarded as the Ohio candidate for the presidency, and the theory is held that if he does not get that place he may be placed second on the ticket. Mr. McLean has not interested himself in politics with any constancy. While his influence has been great where he has felt disposed to exert it, his disposition has generally appeared to be to devote himself to his newspaper and to his business interests, making his influence felt indirectly. He has displayed ability in every undertaking he has thought worthy of his efforts, and in the present fight in Ohio he has met with triumphs on every hand. His residence and business connections in Washington give a local interest to his candi-

The Cook Had Left. From the Chicago Record.

"Our new cook has gone already." "What was the matter?" "When she found we had a gas stove she eft; she had burned a ton of coal a week



and enjoyed praise equally unmoved. The demand for the restoration has ever been upon his tongue, until he has come to be known throughout the country as "Silver Dick Bland." He is a sturdy, honest, hard-

BEHIND THE SCENES

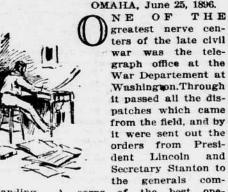
With Lincoln the Telegraph Office of the War Department.

A CHAT WITH EDITOR ROSEWATER

He Tells About Some Exciting Experiences as an Operator.

ON THE BATTLEFIELD

(Copyrighted, 1896, by Frank G. Carpenter.) OMAHA, June 25, 1896.



ters of the late civil war was the telegraph office at the War Departement at Washington. Through it passed all the dispatches which came from the field, and by it were sent out the orders from President Lincoln and Secretary Stanton to the generals commanding. A corps of the best operaters of the country were kept at work manipulating the keys, and the most rapid

telegraphers of the United States were in charge. General Anson Stager, who had been superintendent of the Western Union telegraph, was the head, and next to him was General Thomas T. Eckert, who is now the president of the Western Union telegraph lines. General Eckert sustained the closest of relations to President Lincoln, and Lincoln used to chat by the hour with him in the telegraph office. Eckert was also a good story teller, and some of the best of Lincoln's stories were uttered while the operators were clicking out messages of war. Under these chiefs there were a number of very fast telegraphers, among the brightest of whom was Edward Rosewater, now proprietor of the Omaha Bee. During the war Mr. Rosewater was for a time a telegrapher in the field. After the second battle of Bull Run he was brought to Washington to act as one of the confidential operators of the War Department. During his stay in Washington he kept a diary, and he has a number of most interesting stories of his experiences of the incidents of that time which have never been given to the public. I chatted with him the other night about the telegraph of-

fice of the War Department. Said he:

"The War Department during the time of President Lincoln was in the old War Department building. This was a three-story structure just above the White House. The telegraph office adjoined the office of Secretary Stanton. It consisted of two rooms, one of which was devoted to the receiving and delivering of cipher messages, and another in which less confidential telegraphing was done. In the cipher room sat a very fast operator and General Eckert. There were two cipher operators and the most important of our news came in this shape. The outer room contained about ten marble tables, upon each of which was a ngrole tables, upon each of which was a telegraphic instrument of the latest pat-tern. We had, you know, the finest ma-chinery known at that time, and the opera-tors were chosen for their expert work. They had to be fine penmen, and one of the requirements of the position was to be able to write out the dispatches as rapidly as they came from the wires. This is done by many operators today. It was not so com-

Our War Telegraph. "Who organized our war telegraph, Mr.

Rosewater?" I asked. "Gen. Anson Stager and Gen. Eckert," vas the reply. "Gen. Stager was, you know, unerintendent of the Western Union tele graph before the war began. He was called to Washington to take charge of the telegraph system and organize a military telegraph. The first wire built was that which ran from the War Department to the navy yard. Then a system of communication was made with the camps lying within ten or twelve miles of the White House, and the Capitol building was connected with the Navy Department by a loop. The lines were soon extended to the Chain bridge, then over into Virginia, and finally they had direct communication with all parts of the country. Gen, Stager originated the cipher code used in the department. He was an expert operator himself, and one time when riding on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road the train broke down within nine miles of any tele-graph office. Gen. Stager cut the wires graph office. Gen. Stager cut the wires and by holding one above and one below his tongue was able to receive the mes sages by watching its movements caused by the electric shocks passing through it. By this means he received a reply that another engine would be sent to him at once. Gen. Eckert was also an expert teleg-rapher. His relations with President Lincoin were very close, and he can, I ven-ture, tell more good stories of Lincoln than any other man now living. President Lincoln often came into the telegraph office and he frequently sent messages through me. He generally came in early in the morning and he often remained in the office at night when serious operations were going on in the field."

A Story of Halleck. "What were your arrangements for delivering messages at night, Mr. Rosewa-

"There was, as a rule, not a great deal of work to be done at night," replied Mr. Rosewater, "though at times the wires were kept hot. During a great part of 1863 I was the night chief of the office. I had in the corridor outside the operating rooms a half dozen cavalrymen, who were on hand to carry such dispatches as were im-portant. I remember once during the winter of 1863 that a telegram came urging that reinforcements be sent at once to Columbus, Ky. This was then a very important military point, and the rebels were moving upon it in large force, and the Union general commanding had in this dispatch asked for reinforcements. The message came to me between midnight and 1 a.m. I handed it over to one of the order-lies, and told him to take it at once to General Halleck. I expected very naturally a prompt order from Halleck as to the reinforcements. An hour passed by, nothing came. A second hour went by, and still no order. I was anxious, for I feared that the wires might be cut and broken be-fore morning, and in this case no relief could be gotten to our forces at Co-lumbus. I remained on duty all night, but no message came from Halleck. Be-tween 7 and 8 o'clock in the morning I went out for my breakfast, and upon re-turning asked if General Halleck had not yet ordered reinforcements. I found that he had not, and I went out and asked the orderly if he had delivered my message, and, if so, why he had not brought an answer. He replied that General Halleck had given directions that he was never to he disturbed after midnight. This state ment made me very angry. The idea of the commanding general of the great army giving orders that he was to be awakened under no circumstances when such vital in-terests were under his charge seemed to terests were under his charge seemed to me simply awful. I was so wrought up over the matter that I thought I would go to the President and tell him about the Halleck order. In the first place, however, I decided to ask General Stager, who was, you know; my superior officer. I did so, and told him that I was going to see the President. He replied by asking me what business it was of mine whether the order was sent or not. Said he: 'My boy, you have nothing to do with General Halleck's orders. We have done our duty. It is our business to receive and deliver dispatches, and that is all we can do.' I was still angry, but after Gencan do.' I was still angry, but after Gen-oral Stager's making such a remark I could do nothing. He was my superior offi-cer, and his answer was in the nature of an Gen. Burnside's Vigilance.

"Was this the case with the other officers?" I asked.

"No," replied Mr. Rosewater. "Many of the officers watched things more carefully. Take General Burnside, for instance. He often remained up all night. I

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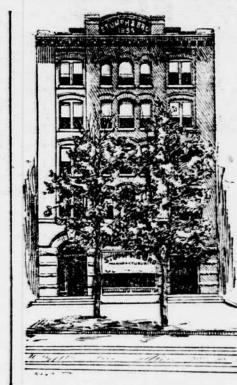
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cesions all night. Gen. Burnside was in command at the battle of Fredericksburg. where we had, you know, such a disas-trous defeat. He did not wish to be commander of the army, and he told President Lincoln that he was not competent to take charge of it. Lincoln insisted, however, and he at last accepted the place. Burn-side maintained that there was treachery in the War Department, and that the rebels got the orders sent out from the War Department as soon as he did, and that in this way they were able to counter act his proposed movements before he executed them.

President Lincoln in the Telegraph Office.

"Was Lincoln in the office at the time of the battle of Fredericksburg?" I asked. "Yes," replied Mr. Rosewater. "He came into the office at 8 o'clock that morning, and remained there until long after dark. He came over from the White House in his slippers, I remember. It was Sunday, and the dispatches were going and coming all day. President Lincoln stood behind me much of the time and dictated the dispatches to me, which I wrote and sent. I took the answers as they came from the wires and handed them to him. We were sending and receiving news all morning.



At noon the dispatches were still coming, and instead of getting a lunch, Secretary Stanton sent his ice pitcher to the Winder building and had it filled with beer, and this beer, with some crackers, made up the lunch for the party, Gen. Eckert, Capt Fox, the acting secretary of the navy all taking their turn at the pitcher. President Lincoln took his share of the beer, and I ever taken a drink of beer with President "How did President Lincoln act at such

times? "He was perfectly simple and unassuming," replied Mr. Rosewater. "He did not seem at all nervous during the battle, though it was going against us. The result was, you know, an awful defeat, and we lost more than 13,000 in killed and wounded. Burnside did not want to make the attack, but he was overruled by Secretary Stanton and President Lincoln. After the battle it seemed to me that President Lincoln was very much depressed and worn. He was never, however, averse to a joke and a laugh seemed to relieve him. Shortly after

the battle of Fredericksburg Burnside was released from command and Frank Leslie's

newspaper published an illustration in which Lincoln was represented as the high

chief executioner with a great big ax in his hand chopping off heads. On the ground rear him in this picture lay McClellan's

head, which had just been chopped off. Be-side this was the head of Burnside and there were other heads at hand ready to be cut off. It was not long after this fight that one of these papers was lying on one of the telegraph tables when President Lincoln came in. As he was looking at it Gen. Burnside entered. They discussed the picture together and both laughed heartily

Abe Lincoln and Tom Thumb, "I suppose there were many funny things happening even during the darkest days of the war, were there not?" "Yes," replied Mr. Rosewater, "there were

many little interesting things which seemed silly to me at the time. The war was to me so serious that I could not appreciate that great minds like that of President Lincoln must have relaxation. I remember once when things looked the blackest Tom Thumb and Gen. Nutt were brought could not, in fact, tell when he slept, and I have often given him dispatches as late as 5 o'clock in the morning. I had known Burnside before I met Halleck, and I did not think much of a man who could not stay awake upon great oc-

attention of the President at such a time; but it was perhaps a needed relaxation. I saw Tom Thumb afterward and he told me that he rode to the White House that day in a carriage which was given to him by McClellan and His Horses' Tongues.

"Did President Lincoln really know much about the operations of the war?" I asked. "Yes, indeed. President Lincoln knew of every movement on the military chess board. He directed many of the operations himself. It was he who removed McClellan. I don't think the real story of this order has ever been told. It was just after the battle of Antietam in September, 1862. Both Lincoln and Stanton had been urging McClellan to move on after Gen. Lec's army and capture it. I sent for President Lincoln message after message to McClellan directing him to move on, and McClel-lan repeatedly replied that rapid movement was impossible. He held back on various pretexts, and finally sent a message which capped the climax. This last telegram was as follows:

" 'President Lincoln:
" 'We are still delayed. Cavalry horses' tongues are sore.
(Signed) "GEORGE B. McCLELLAN." "The idea of stopping a great army be-cause of the soreness of the tongues of the Within an hour after the telegram came McClellan's head was off. An order was issued relieving him of the command of the Army of the Potomac."

Pehind the Scenes With Stanton. "How did Secretary Stanten impress you?" I asked.

"There was no joking about him, and he did an enormous amount of work. You must remember that there were no stenographers then to write telegraphic messages. Stanton wrote the most of his dispatches, and many of those which I sent were in the hand of President Lincoln. I sent off many telegrams for Mrs. Lincoln, and it was a curious thing to me that Mrs. Lincoln, and it was a curious thing to me that Mrs. Lincoln's handwriting was so much like that of the President that you could hardly tell them apart. As for Gen. Burnside, he wrote a worse hand than Horace Greeley. Secretary Stanton's penmanship was in a big, round hand."

Telegraphing During a Battle. "How about your work with the army, Mr. Rosewater? Telegraphing during a battle must be very exciting?"

"Yes, it is," replied Mr. Rosewater. "I was in a number of minor engagements, and I did all the telegraphing that was and I did all the telegraphing that was done for our army at the second battle of Bull Run. I thought our army was going to move right on to Richmond at that time, and I asked that I might be made one of the telegraphers in order that I might be one of the first to arrive at the rebel capital. At Bull Run I had my instrument placed on the ground among the dead placed on the ground among the dead horses. There was shooting going on around me, and I could not tell whether we were whipping the rebels or whether they were whipping us. General Pope was sending dispatches all day, stating that he was beating the enemy, while in fact he was really being defeated. At the first bat-tle of Bull Run, you know, there was a line of couriers, which brought the news to Fairfax Court House, from where it was telegraphed to Washington. The wire was not carried to the battle itself, but the news was brought for ten miles to Fairfax Station, and then sent. On the day of the battle the telegraph office, desk, chair, etc., consisted of a railroad tie, upon which the instrument was placed. The operator was a man named Rose. He sent dispatches up until 4 o'clock, stating that everything was going well, and then for a time there was no rews, and finally came a dispatch stating 'Our army is in full re-treat.' President Lincoln and his cabinet were in the War Department office at the time and the news was a great shock to them. That same night, however, orders were telegraphed over the ccuntry for re-inforcements, and you know 60,000 men en-listed within two days."

"What kind of mechinery did you carry with you to the field?" I asked.
"Not much," replied Mr. Rosewater.
"During my service with General Fremont in West Virginia, as well as in the campaign with Gen. Pope, all I had was a pocket instrument about three inches wide and six inches long. and six inches long. I could con-nect my instrument with any wire at any point, and could disconnect it when we were through telegraphing. Wherever the army was stationed for any length of time we would establish an office. Sometimes we had a board placed on the ground for the instrument, and we sat on the ground to do our telegraphing. The war telegraphers were often watched by sharpshooters, and we had to be careful in selecting our po-sitions. Sometimes the telegraph instru-ment would be placed in front of the army and sometimes it would be away in the rear. The day before the second battle of Bull Run the wires had been cut between us and Warrenton, Va., and I was sent out with a reconnoitering expedition to re-es-tablish the connection. We had three box cars and about 400 men. We were attack-ed by artillery and flanked by cavalry, but we were able, notwithstanding this, to connect the wires.

Stories of Lincoln. "Tell me how Abraham Lincoln looked when you saw him in the War Department

"He was just like his pictures, only possibly a little more worn. His eyes, you know, were brown. They were very luminous eyes, and a peculiar thing about them was that you could see them in the dark, as you can those of some animals.

They were deep-set eyes, and they looked down upon you from under heavy brows. They were different from

time while he was in the telegraph office the newsboys outside were calling out the papers. The Washington newsboys have a very funny pronunciation, and as Lincoln heard it he said to the operators:

"'Did I ever tell you the joke the Chicago newsboys had on me?'
the operators replied that they had not, and Lincoln went on:

"It was but a short time before my first nomination, when I was at Chicago attending to some law business. The pho-tographer, had asked me to sit for a picture, and I did so. I had just had my hair cut, and my head, which is none too smooth at best, looked especially rough through the new cutting. Just after my nomination some copies of this picture were printed and sold by the newsboys, who, having noted the face, yelled out as their cry "Here's your picture of old Abe' He'll look better when he gets his hair comb-

"As Lincoln told this he laughed over it as heartly as if it was a good joke on somebody else instead of himself." FRANK G. CARPENTER.

THE FUTURE OF FARMING. A Stendy Decrease in Rural Popula-

From the Boston Transcript Undeniably the best crop that the old farmers produced was met. They sent "Edwin M. Stanton seemed to me a man than in what are now called the good old of great force," replied Editor Rosewater. days. The advantages of education extend

forth these hardy young children of the soil to strengthen and energize all the higher forces of our civilization. It might be unjust to say that they are not doing it still, but it is to a less extent, relatively, to the boys on the farm more than ever before, it is true, and they grasp them more generally and more eagerly. But for what purpose? To escape from their humdrum environment and enter that larger and more active world where the prizes as well as the failures are greater. The passion as the fallures are greater. The passion to see and enjoy life as it is lived in the great centers of population and business is more intense than it ever was in the days that are past, and education rather stimulates it than otherwise. Even the farmers themselves have the infection, and if they do not encourage they only weakly restrain their educated children from turning their acquirements to what seems to them better account than tillage of the soil. Only a small proportion even of the graduates of our agricultural colleges, though given a special technical equipment for that service, return to the farm. If they can gain fortune and reputation and experience in some other calling they frequently like to resume farming as an avo-cation, but only in comparatively rare in-stances is it adopted as a life work.

These are hard facts, but we might as well face them. The census reports show steady decrease of population and producsteady decrease of population and produc-tion in the rural portions of the state, yet educational opportunities were never be-fore so general or available as now. It would be a sad confession that there was no remedy for this, but the remedy has not yet been found. Education benefits the farmer as much as the lawyer, both in his business and his citizenship, and it should not be held responsible for the depression in agricultural industry; but the social pace is such that the husbandman cannot fol-low it. There must enter into the business the elements that make success along other lines-co-operation and capital-before it will become attractive to the educated and the ambitious.

The Worth of a Good Song.

From Chambers' Journal. Other examples of the kind might be multiplied indefinitely. Everybody remembers "Grandfather's Clock," a song which was the "rage" for many a day. Thousands of pounds were made out of it by the music dealers, and the copyright sold only recently for £410, but the composer got only a few shillings and ultimately died in destitution. The same thing happened in the case of Alexander

Hume's beautiful setting of Burns' "Afton Water." It is said he did not receive even the traditional guinea.

The composer of the "She Wore a Wreath of Roses" sold his copyright for 50s., and soon after had the doubtful pleasure of seeing it repurchased by a second publisher for 500. George Berker detained entry the for f500. George Barker obtained only 40s. for "The White Squall," though Messrs. Cramer afterward paid him floo, and for that hamensely popular song, "Kathieen that hamensely popular song, "Kathleen Mayourneen," the composer, Mr. F. N. Crouch, received just £5.



The proper door for u -Fliegende Blattes